RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL

BULLSEYE™ #5

PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!

MARVEL

BRISSON
SANNA
MRVA

TEODOR ZARCO'S COMPOUND,
MEDELLÍN, COLOMBIA.

DAMN.

WHAT THE HELL?
NO. NO. NO!

NOT S.H.I.E.L.D.! NOT *NOW!*

RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL The costumed vigilante known as DAREDEVIL has been fighting crime in the dark streets and on the foggy, cold rooftops of New York City for years. In that time he's fought some deadly men and women: assassins, crime lords, killers and thieves. One of Daredevil's most dangerous adversaries is the assassin known as...

...BULLSEYE

With unshakable aim, expertise with all forms of weaponry, deadly fighting skills, and an unpredictable moral compass, Bullseye used his talents to become one of the world's greatest (and highest paid) assassins. Often foiled by Daredevil, Bullseye has been lying low...but getting bored. He went over the top for his last job, taking out a mob informant in a spectacular explosion that killed his target as well the F.B.I. agents protecting him. For his current assignment, to extract Fabian Losani, a US gangster's son, from the grip of Teodor Zarco and the Black Knife Cartel in Colombia, Bullseye ignored his handler's advice to be subtle and went in guns blazing.

Bloodshed ensued, but just when Bullseye had his target and thought he was home free, Fabian turned on him and brought him before Teodor. Unbeknownst to Bullseye, an F.B.I. agent named Joy Jones, whose husband was killed in the explosion during his last job, was also hunting Bullseye on a personal revenge mission. She and her hired guns intercepted Bullseye before Teodor could kill him, but in all the confusion at the compound, an explosion knocked out Joy and left Bullseye under a pile of rubble, while outside, S.H.I.E.L.D. swooped in to take down the BKC once and for all!

"THE COLOMBIAN CONNECTION" PART 5

WRITER ED BRISSON ARTIST GUILLERMO SANNA COLOR ARTIST MIROSLAV MRVA

LETTERER VC's CLAYTON COWLES COVER DAVE JOHNSON TITLE PAGE DESIGN CARLOS LAO

ASSOCIATE EDITOR MARK BASSO EDITOR MARK PANICCIA

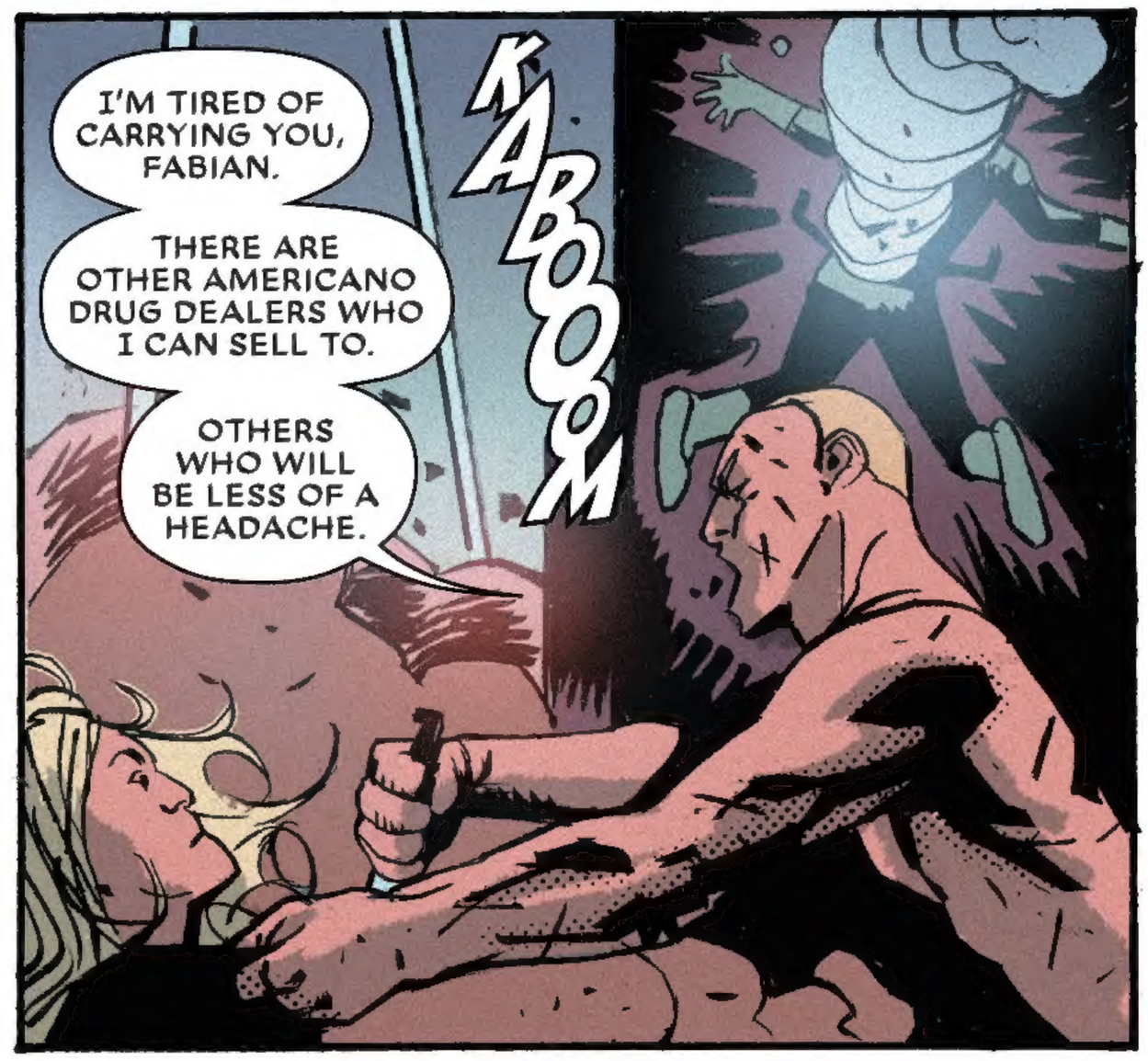
EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

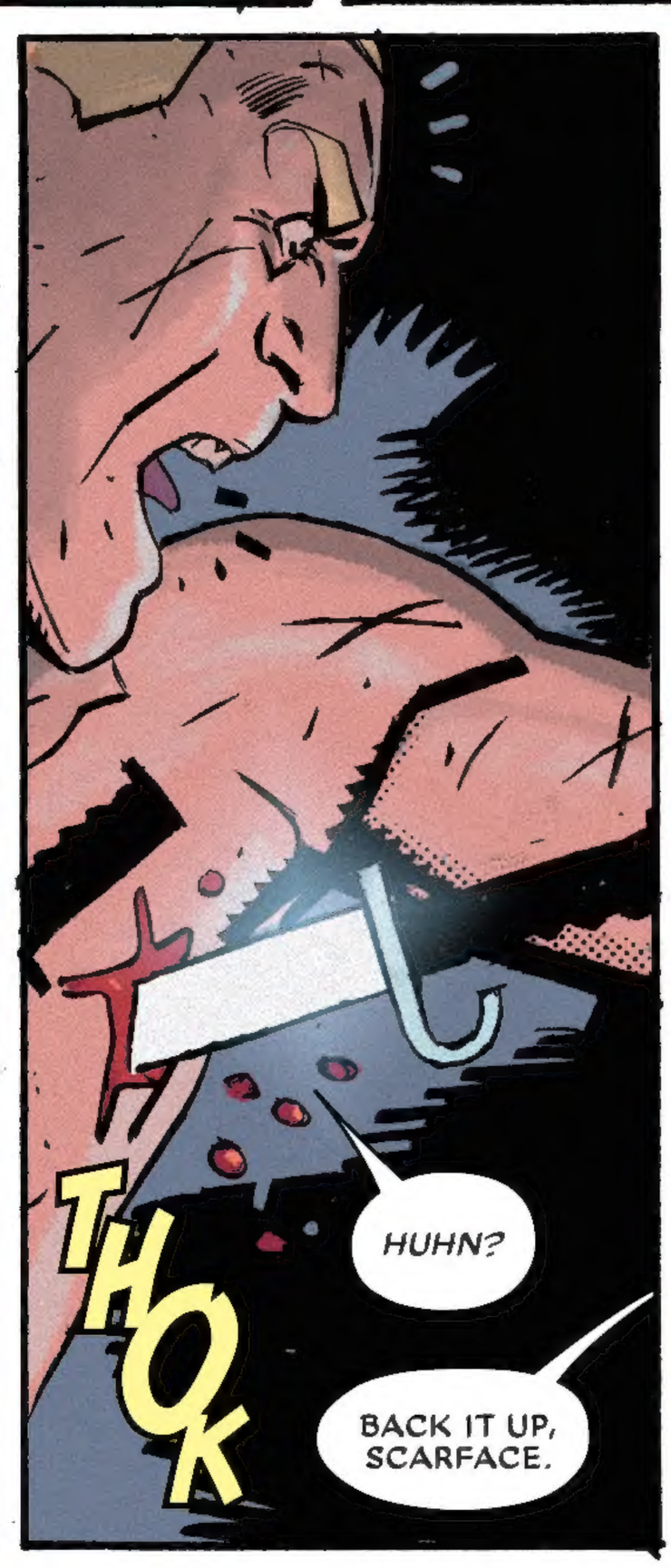
© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

TEODOR, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
STOP ACTING LIKE A LITTLE BABY CHILD AND PICK UP A WEAPON. HELP US KILL THESE AMERICAN SCUM!
SHIK

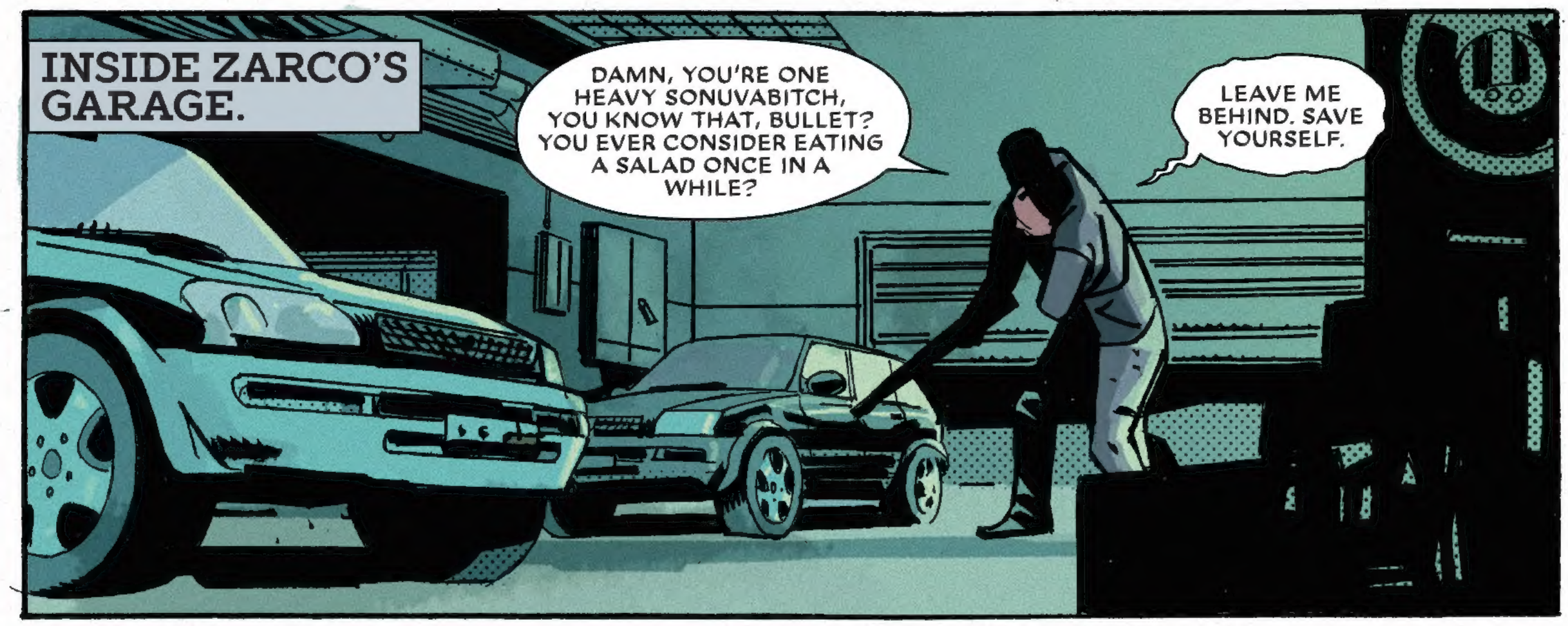
THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D., MAN! YOU CAN'T TAKE THEM DOWN WITH THROWING KNIVES! THEY'LL SLAUGHTER YOU!
THOK


I'M TIRED OF CARRYING YOU, FABIAN.
THERE ARE OTHER AMERICANO DRUG DEALERS WHO I CAN SELL TO.
OTHERS WHO WILL BE LESS OF A HEADACHE.
KABOOM

CONSIDER OUR PARTNERSHIP DISOLVED, FABIA--


THOK
HUHN?
BACK IT UP, SCARFACE.

THAT KID IS UNDER MY PROTECTION...
...EVEN IF HE IS A WHINY PISS-BABY.


INSIDE ZARCO'S GARAGE.
DAMN, YOU'RE ONE HEAVY SONUVABITCH, YOU KNOW THAT, BULLET? YOU EVER CONSIDER EATING A SALAD ONCE IN A WHILE?
LEAVE ME BEHIND. SAVE YOURSELF.

WE'RE GONNA GET YOU BACK, MAN. YOU'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO SEE YOUR KID AGAIN. I PROMISE.
IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN AN ARMY OF S.H.I.E.L.D. SOLDIERS AND A WHACKED-OUT DRUG CARTEL TO KEEP US DOWN.

¡YOU DID THIS! YOU BROUGHT THESE PEOPLE HERE!¡*
*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

DUDE, I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* YOU'RE SAYING...

...AND I *AIN'T* INTERESTED.
BLAM

BACK OFF, TEODOR! BULLSEYE'S *MINE!*

AGENT JOY JONES, YOU NEED TO COME WITH US.
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

WE HAVE AGENT JONES. COMMENCING EXTRAC--

KRAK
HEY!

MA'AM, WE'RE HERE TO HELP!
I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL I PUT A HOLE THROUGH BULLSEYE'S HEAD!

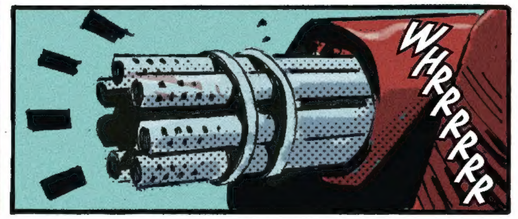
BULLSEYE. FINALLY!
ME AND YOU. ON THE BATTLEFIELD.
IT SHALL BE GLORIOUS.

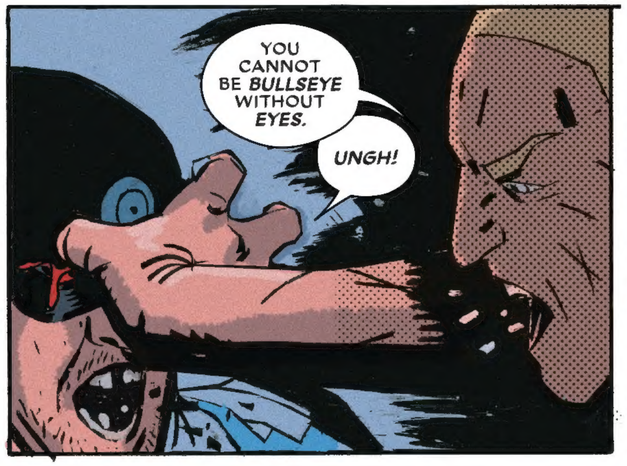
I'VE GOT THE TARGET IN MY SIGHT.

TAKE HIM DOWN. SHOOT TO KILL.

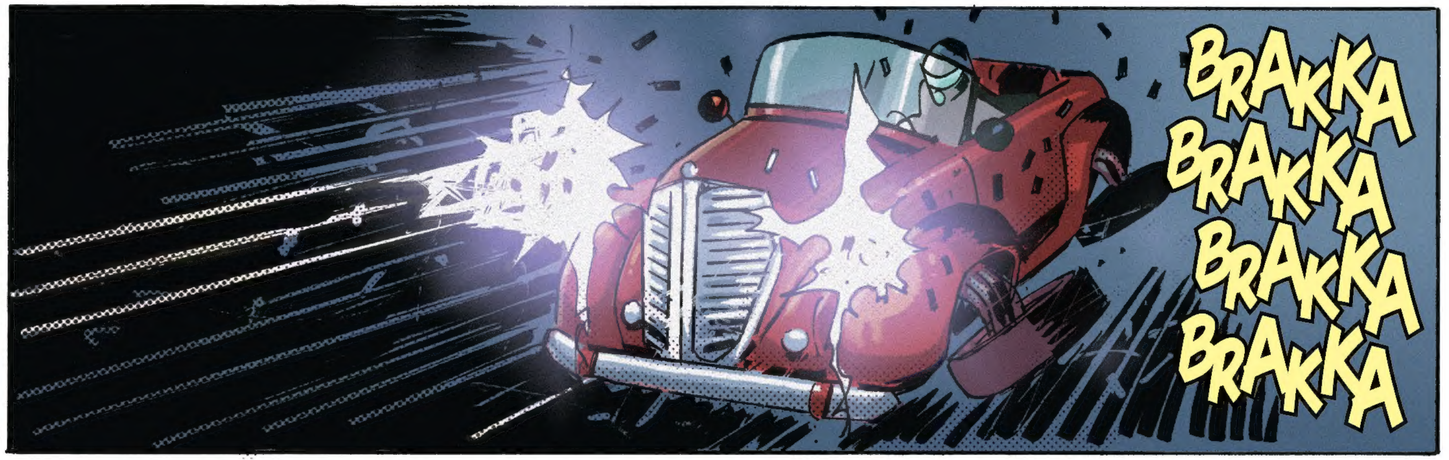
SHIK

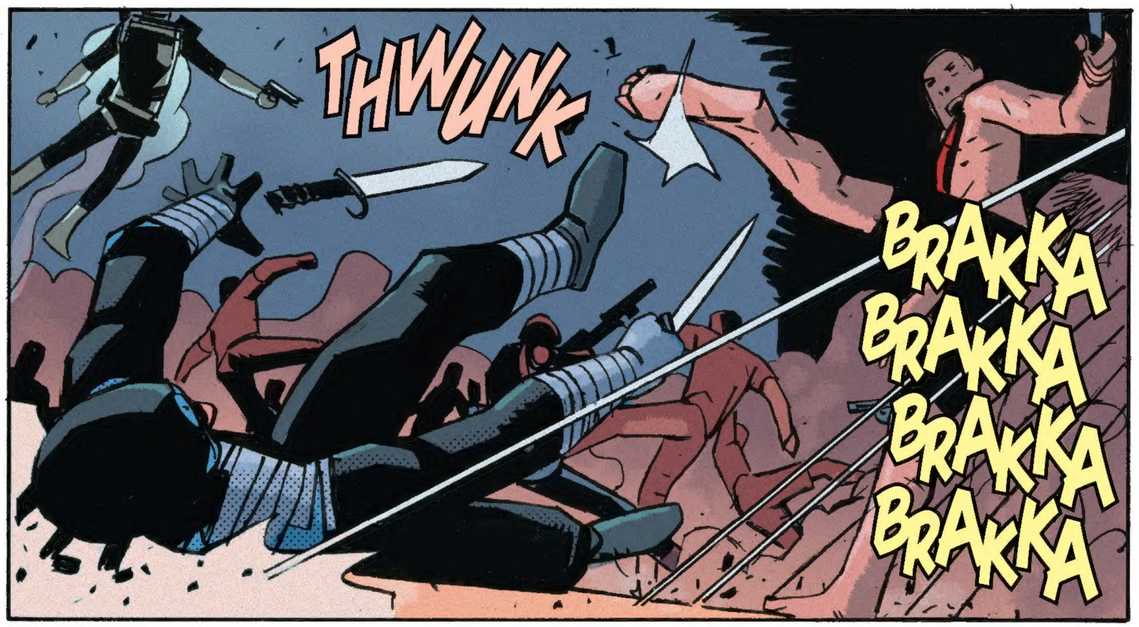
THWIK


WHRRRRRR


YOU CANNOT BE *BULLSEYE* WITHOUT *EYES.*
UNGH!

ARRGH!
SHIK


BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

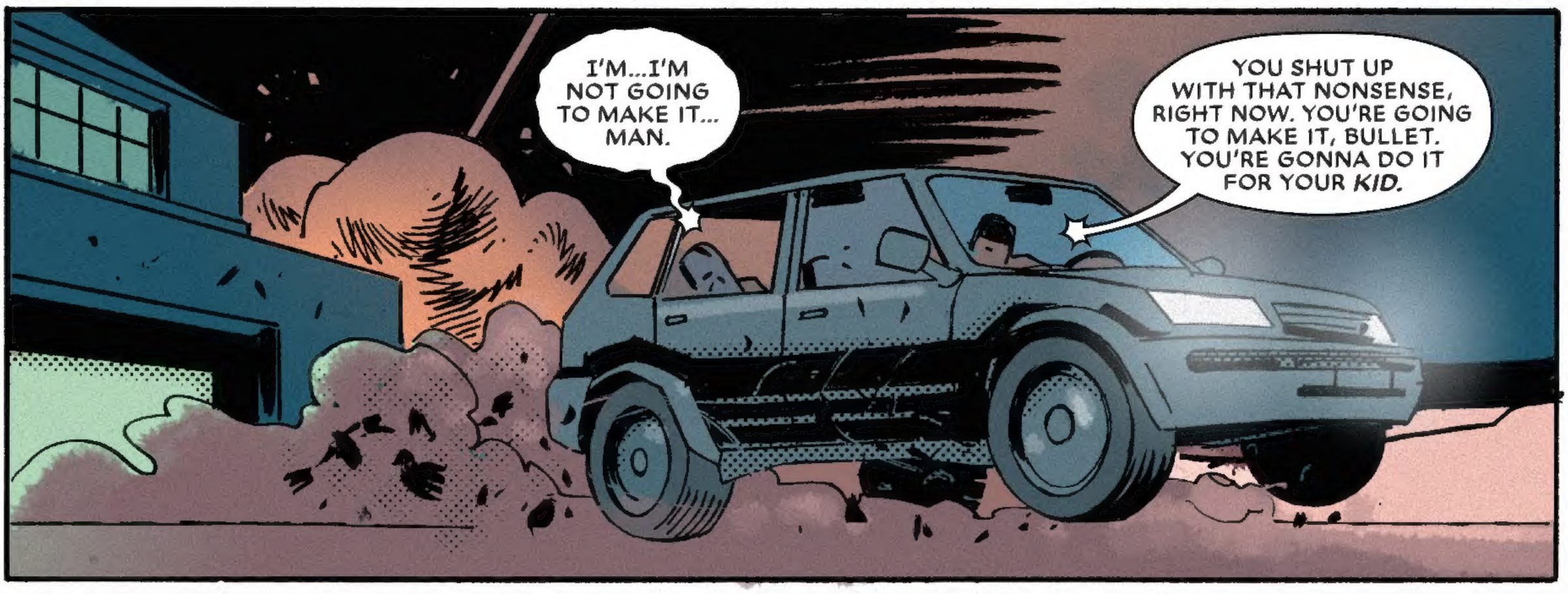

THWUNK
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

ALL RIGHT. THIS HAS BEEN FUN, BUT...
...TIME FOR ME TO GO.

PATHETIC.
I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE THE MAN WHO NEVER MISSED!

TWANG

KERASH


I'M...I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT... MAN.
YOU SHUT UP WITH THAT NONSENSE, RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT, BULLET. YOU'RE GONNA DO IT FOR YOUR *KID.*

STAY WITH ME, MAN.
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR KID.

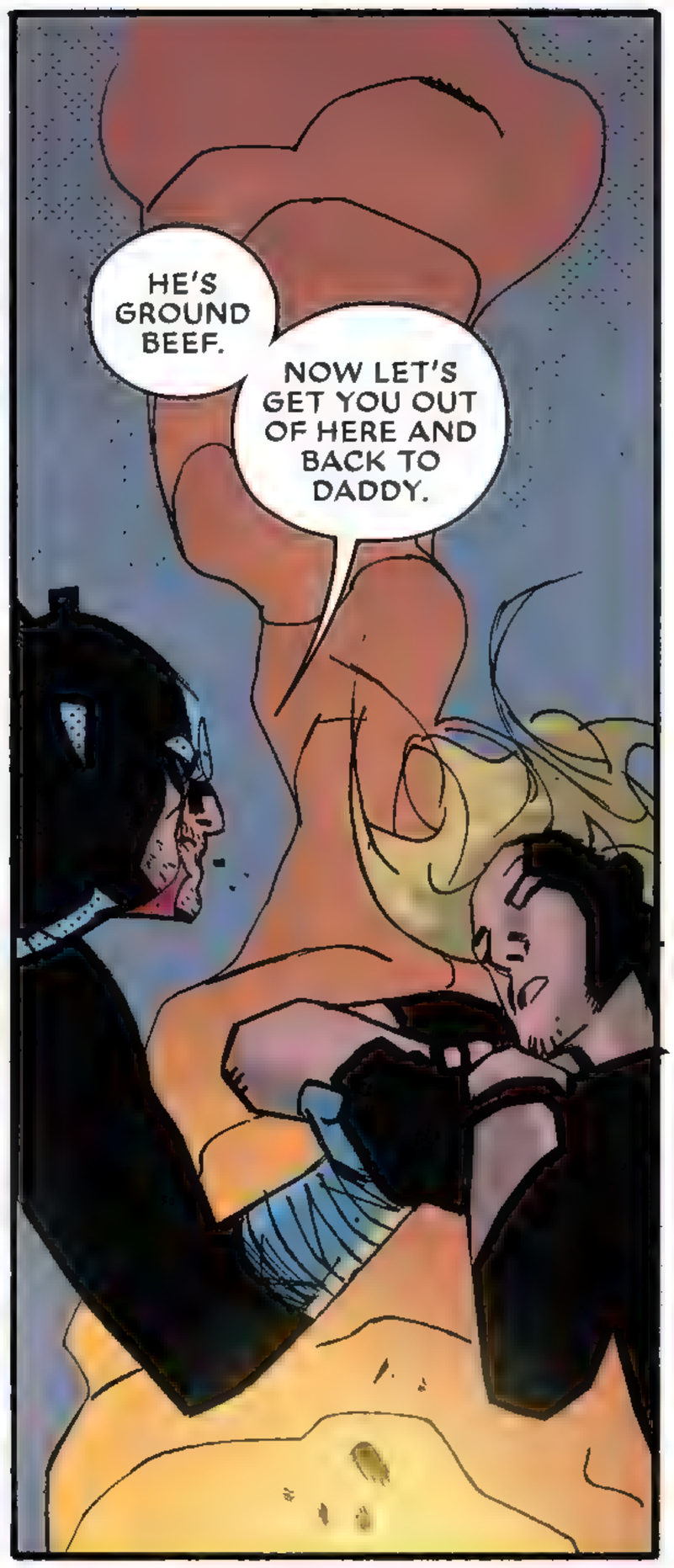
LANCE. HIS NAME IS LANCE. USED TO BE JUST ME AND HIM AGAINST THE WORLD.
CAME DOWN HERE TO MAKE MONEY SO I COULD GIVE HIM THE LIFE HE DESERVED. GET HIM OUT OF THE FOSTER SYSTEM.

I HAD TO LIVE THAT LIFE. I WANT HIM TO HAVE SOMETHING BETTER.
YOU HOLD ON TO THAT, MAN. KEEP IT TIGHT. YOU'LL SEE HIM SOON ENOUGH AND YOU CAN--

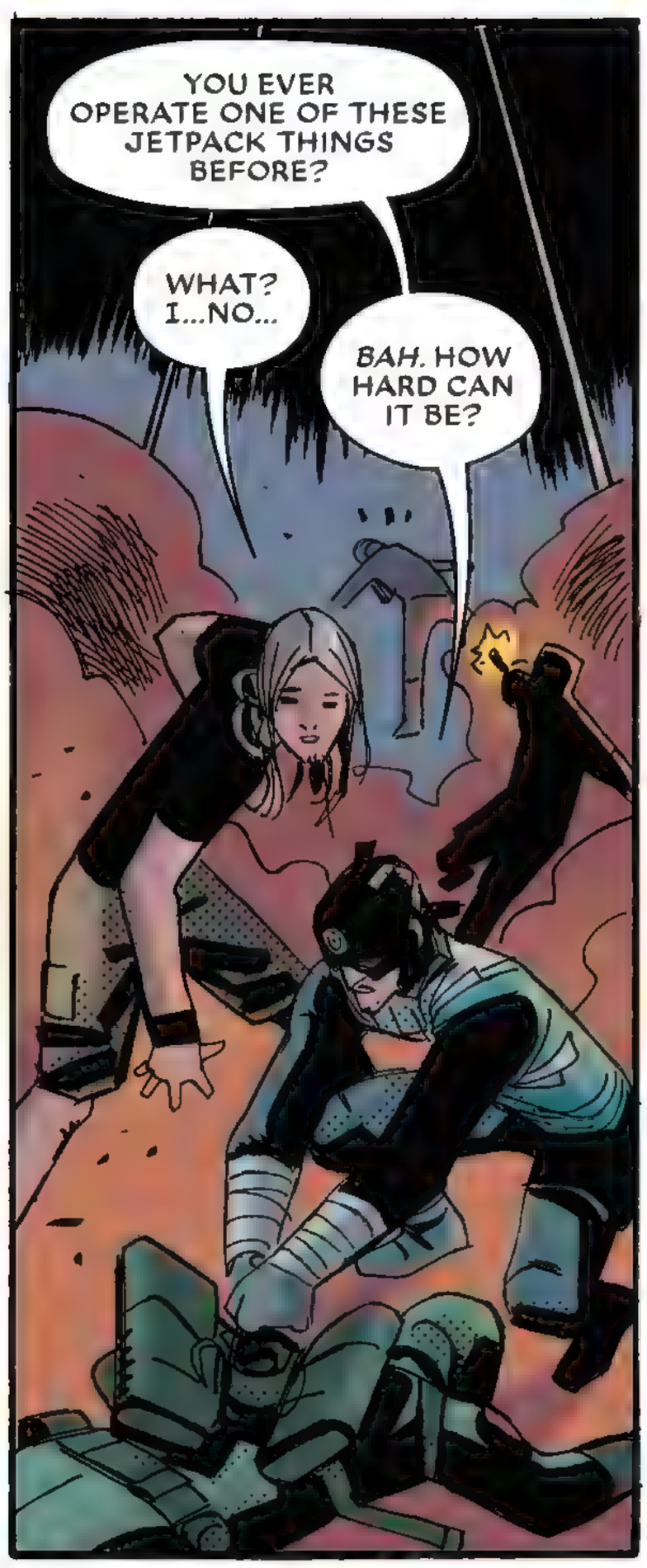
DAMMIT!

HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM!
THIS IS AGENT CUTTER, WE'VE GOT TWO IN CUSTODY. BRINGING THEM ABOARD NOW.

TEODOR?


HE'S GROUND BEEF.
NOW LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO DADDY.

THOK
UNGH!
KEEP CLOSE.

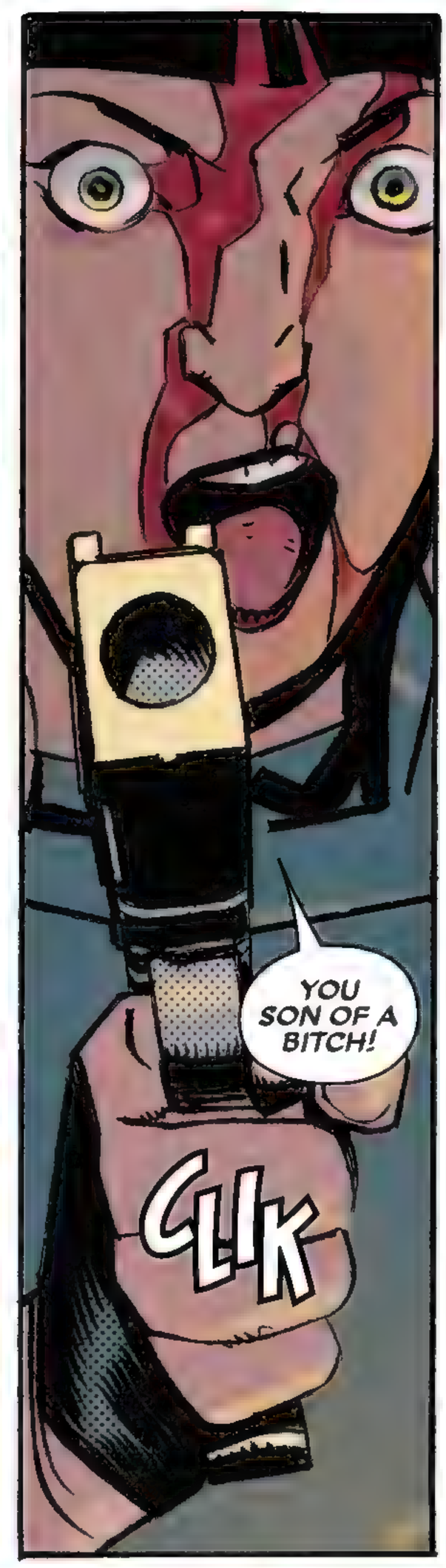

YOU EVER OPERATE ONE OF THESE JETPACK THINGS BEFORE?
WHAT? I...NO...
BAH. HOW HARD CAN IT BE?

HANG TIGHT.

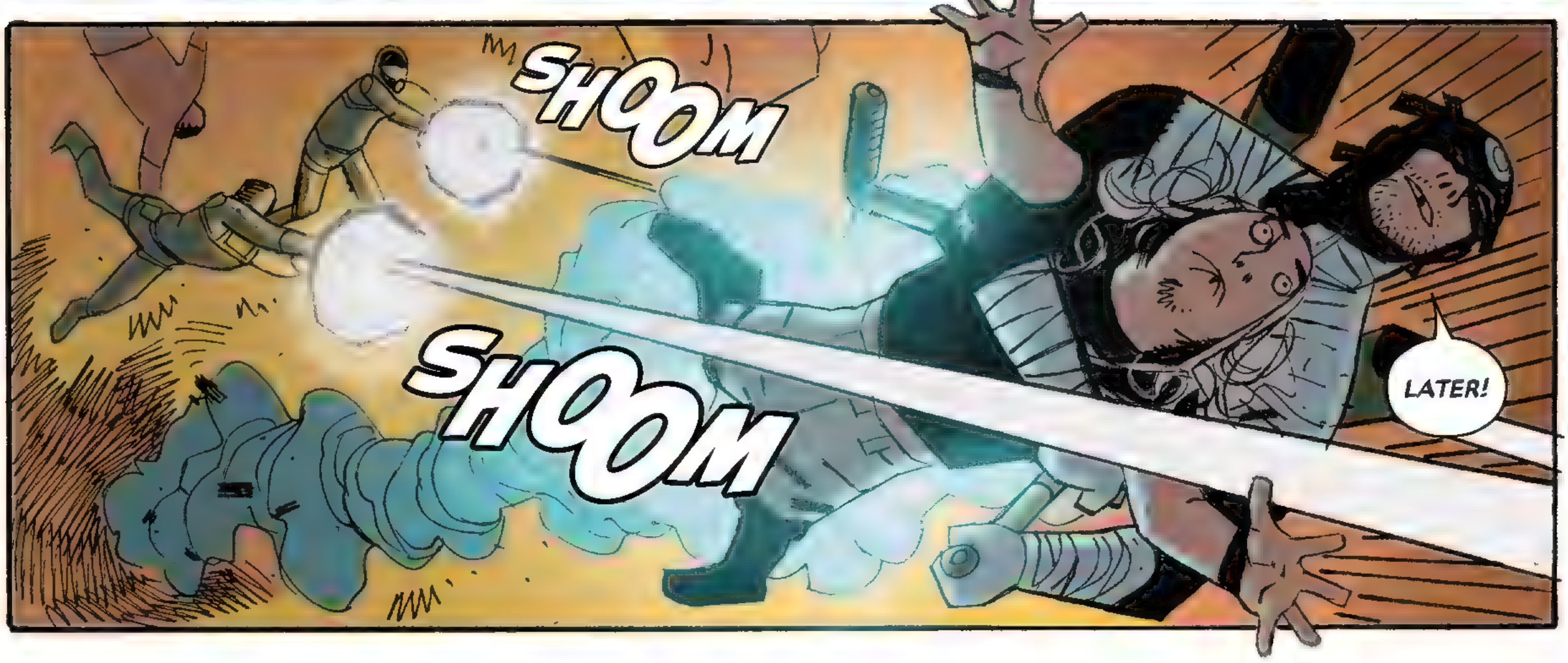
NGGGH!
BLAM
DROP THE KID, BULLSEYE!

DROP THE KID AND COME FACE ME, YOU COWARD!

I'M THE COWARD?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO JUST SHOT AN UNARMED KID, LADY!
SHOOTING KIDS AIN'T GONNA BRING YOUR HUSBAND BACK.
YOU JUST NEED TO GET BACK OUT ON THE SCENE. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: PLENTY OF FISH IN THE SEA!


YOU SON OF A BITCH!
CLIK

GET OFF OF ME!
DON'T LET BULLSEYE GET AWAY!
YES, SIR.


SHOOM
SHOOM
LATER!

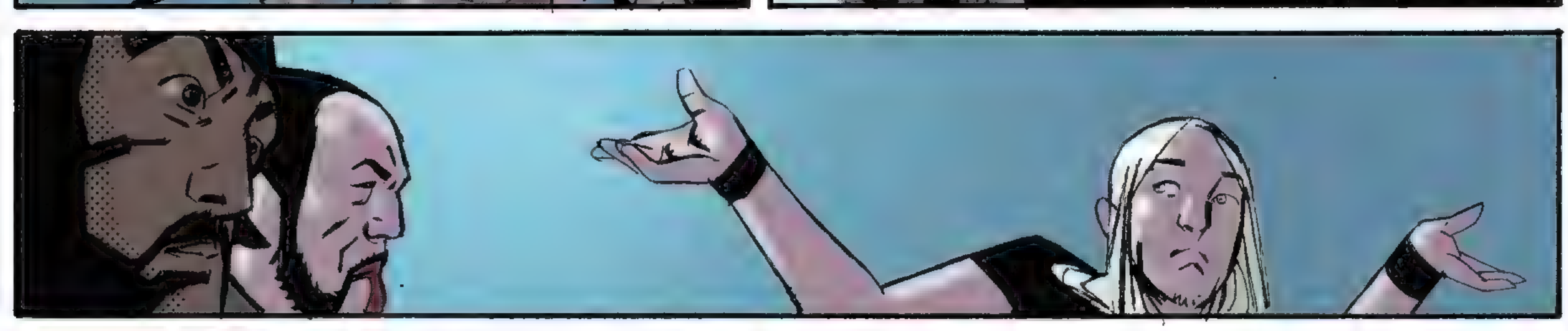
HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD AND GET ON THE GROUND!

KLIK

THIS CRAP, MAN...IT'S ALL *YOUR* FAULT.
WASN'T GONNA LET THAT CHUMP HAVE THE PLEASURE OF BLOWING YOUR BRAINS OUT THE BACK OF YOUR THICK HEAD. WANTED THAT FOR MYSELF.
SURE, YOU *CAN* DO THAT.

BUT IF THAT LADY HIRED YOU TO KILL ME, I CAN TELL YOU THAT YOU AIN'T GETTING A PENNY OUT OF HER.

SO, INSTEAD OF PLUGGING ME, WHY DON'T YOU WATCH MY BACK WHILE I TRY TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO FLY THIS DAMN THING AND WE CAN GET OUR ASSES BACK TO AMERICA?



WHERE...
...IS THE HELICARRIER GOING?

NEW YORK, NY.
THE NEXT DAY.

DIRECTOR HILL, THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM ANYWHERE.

LOOK AGAIN!

MA'AM, WE'VE SCOURED THE SHIP, TOP TO BOTTOM. *FIVE* TIMES.

HE'S NOT HERE.

OH, GOD.

I WANT A COMPLETE MEDIA BLACKOUT ON THIS.

IF EVEN ONE BLOGGER REPORTS THIS FROM HIS MOTHER'S BASEMENT, I'LL TRANSFER WHOEVER TALKED TO ANTARCTICA TO GUARD PENGUINS.

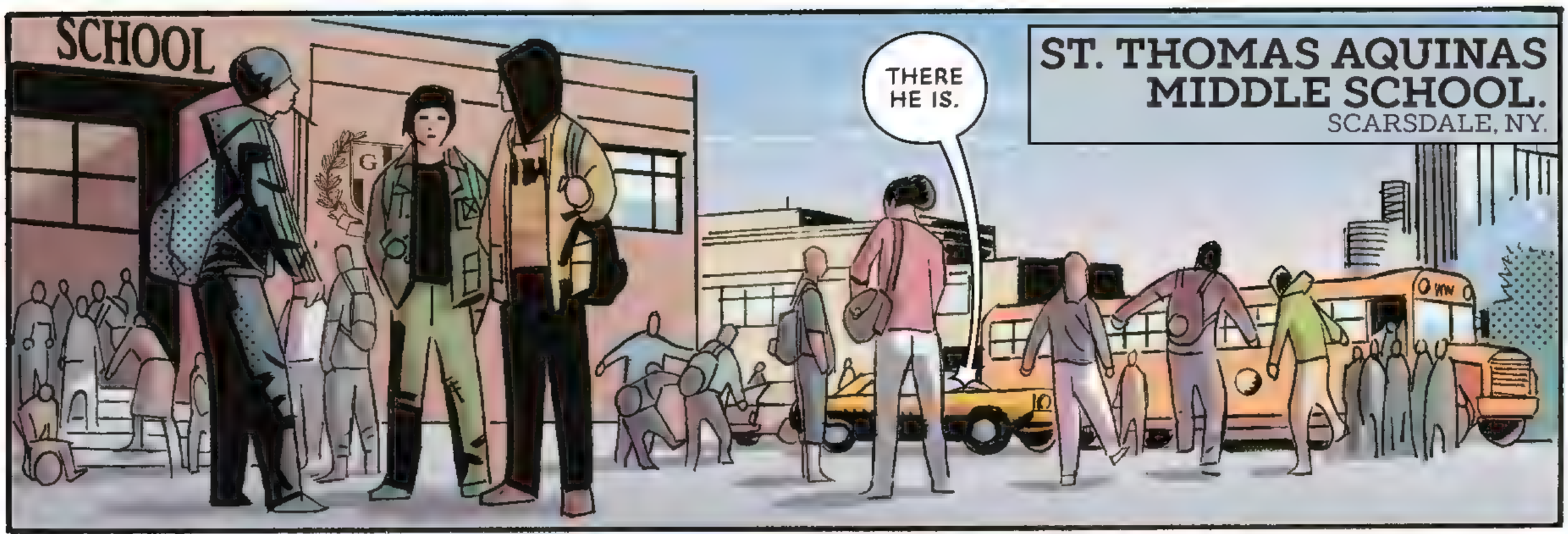
UNDERSTOOD?

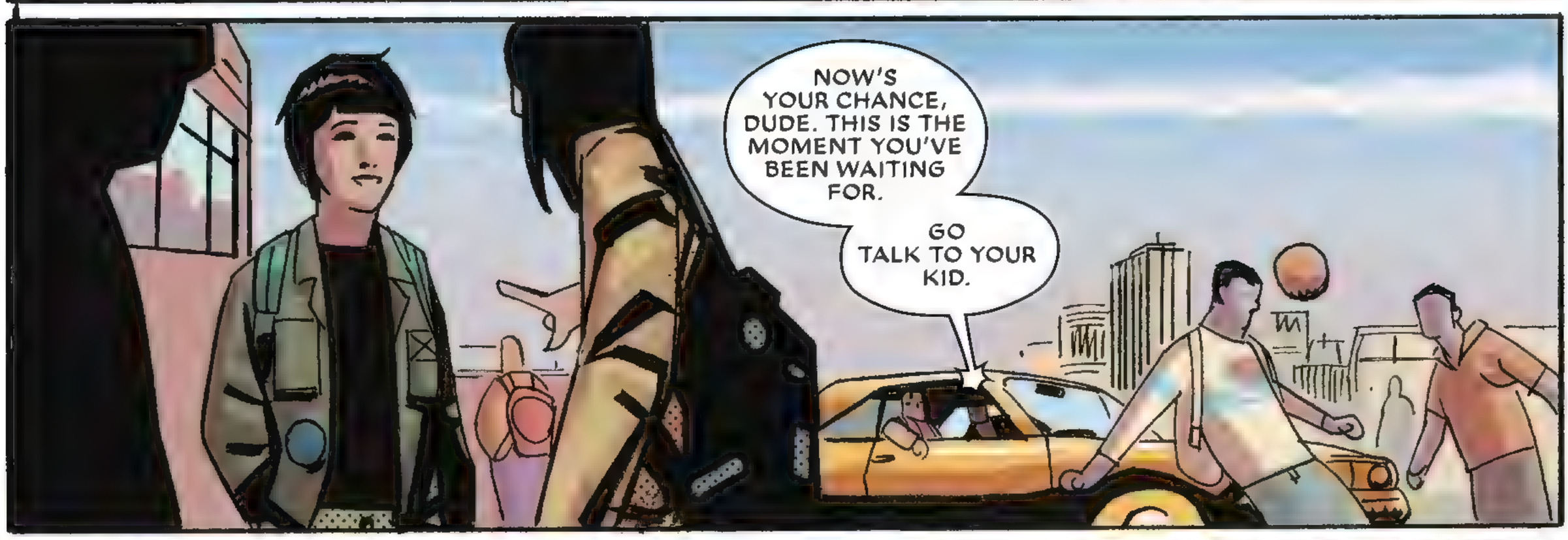
YES, MA'AM.

IF IT'S WORTH ANYTHING, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THERE WAS NO DAMAGE TO THE SHIP.

IT'S THE DAMAGE TO OUR *REPUTATION* THAT WORRIES ME.

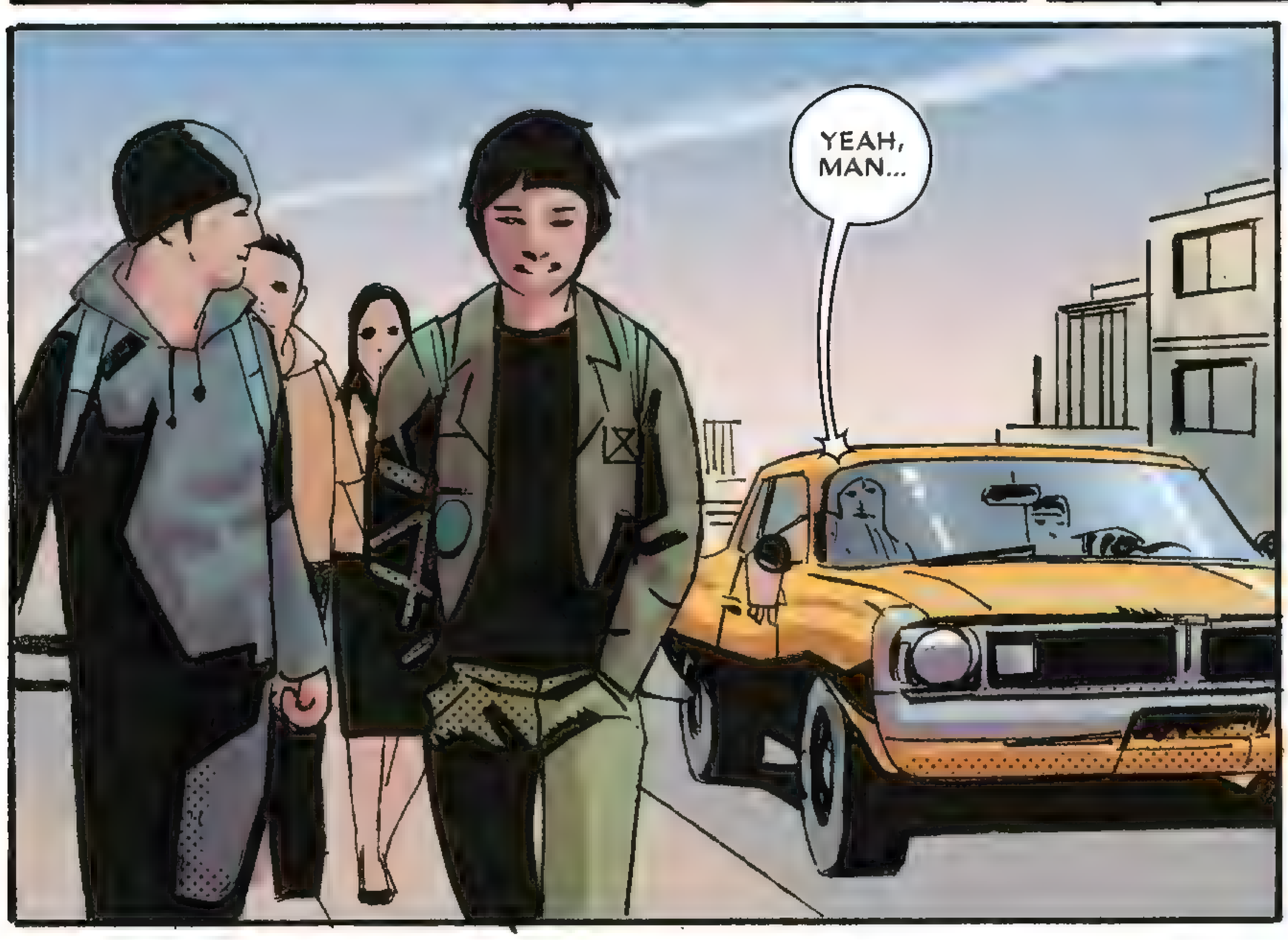
THAT MANIAC JUST MADE US LOOK LIKE *MORONS.*


SCHOOL
ST. THOMAS AQUINAS MIDDLE SCHOOL.
SCARSDALE, NY.
THERE HE IS.

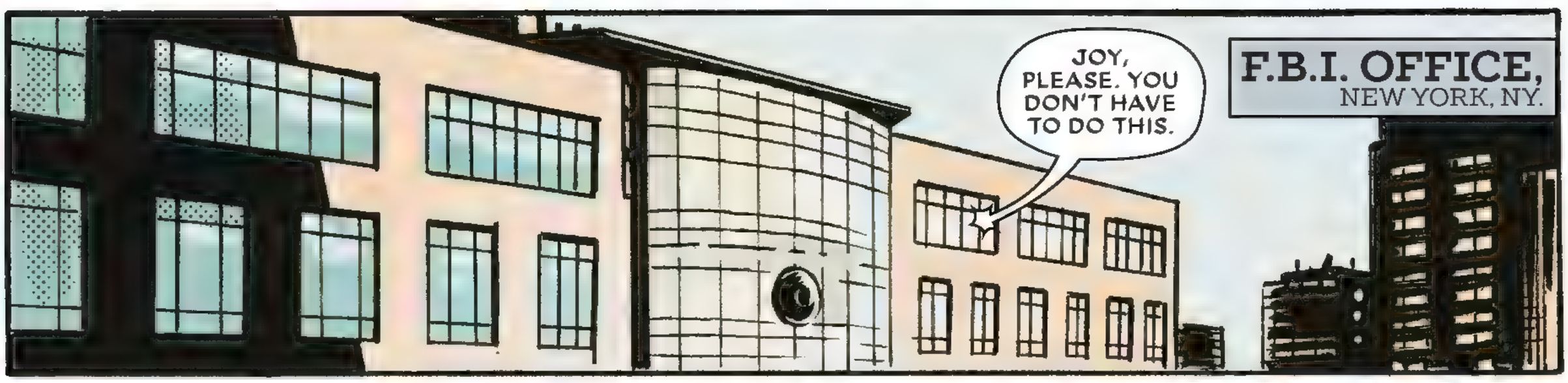

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, DUDE. THIS IS THE MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.
GO TALK TO YOUR KID.

NO. NOT YET. NOT LIKE THIS.
I JUST WANTED TO SEE HIM...MAKE SURE HE'S OKAY.
HE LOOKS HAPPY, DON'T HE?

...HE LOOKS HAPPY.


YEAH, MAN...

YEAH. HE DOES.


JOY, PLEASE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.
F.B.I. OFFICE,
NEW YORK, NY.

WE CAN--
YOU *SET ME UP,* JERRY!
YOU LET ME TRACK BULLSEYE DOWN AND THEN SENT *S.H.I.E.L.D.* IN TO PICK HIM UP.

I DIDN'T SET YOU UP.
I GAVE YOU A *HEAD START.*
I TRIED TO HOLD S.H.I.E.L.D. OFF FOR AS LONG AS I COULD.

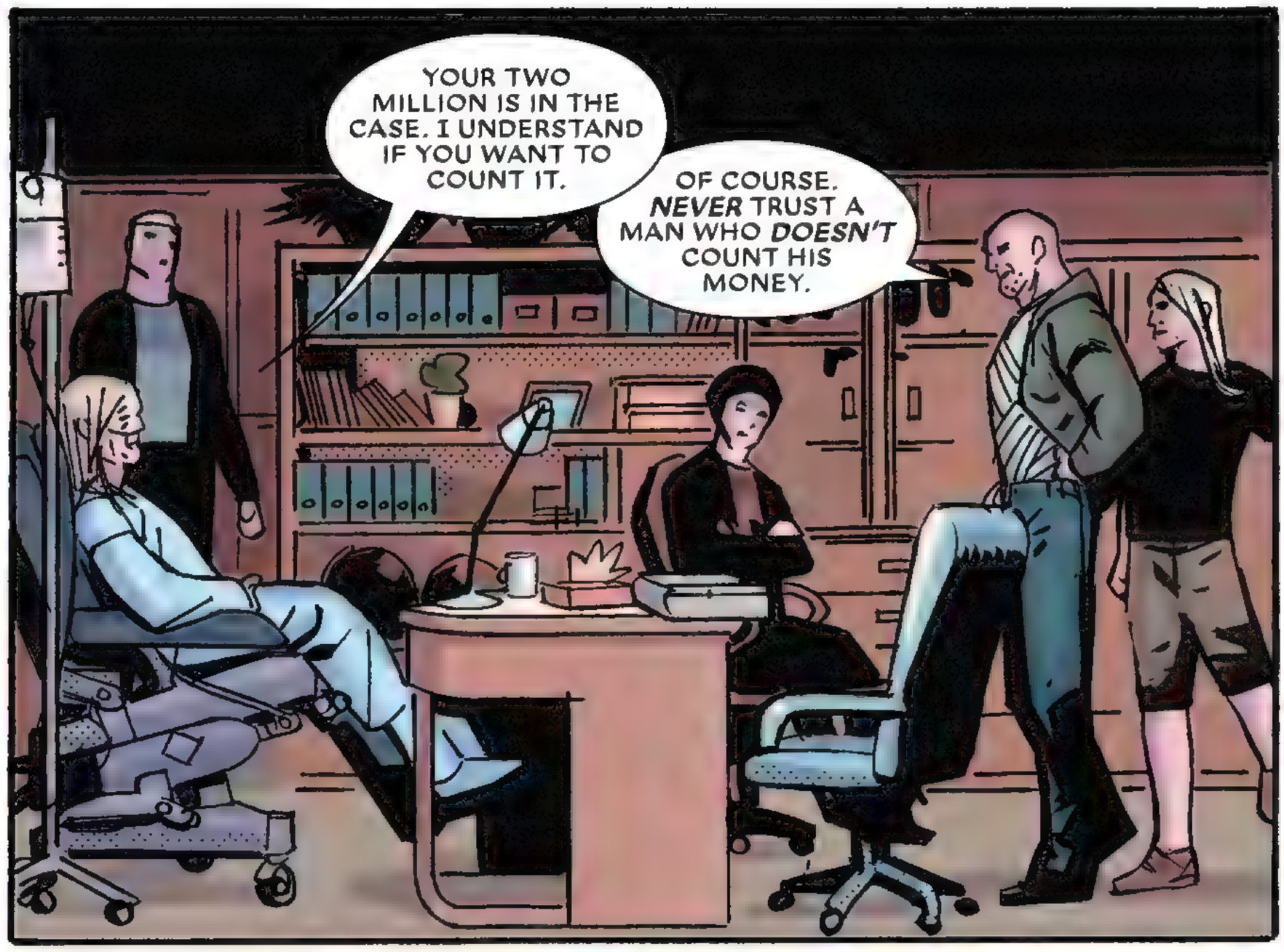
BUT IT'S S.H.I.E.L.D. IT'S LIKE TRYING TO HOLD BACK THE OCEAN.
THEY LET HIM GET AWAY!

I HAD HIM, JERRY. I HAD HIM DEAD TO AIM.
BUT S.H.I.E.L.D. WALTZED IN AND SCREWED IT UP!

I REALLY WANTED YOU TO GET HIM, JOY. HONEST TO GOD.
I WAS ROOTING FOR YOU.

YEAH, WELL, HE'S STILL OUT THERE.
AND I'M GOING TO FIND HIM.

RAPH LOSANI'S ESTATE,
SANDS POINT, NY.
THANK YOU FOR BRINGING MY SON BACK TO ME, BULLSEYE.


YOUR TWO MILLION IS IN THE CASE. I UNDERSTAND IF YOU WANT TO COUNT IT.
OF COURSE. NEVER TRUST A MAN WHO DOESN'T COUNT HIS MONEY.

TO BE HONEST, I WAS A LITTLE SURPRISED THAT YOU WERE STILL WILLING TO PAY UP.
NOT THAT I ADVISE TRYING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME.
BUT FINDING OUT YOUR KID'S TRYING TO SCREW YOU OVER...

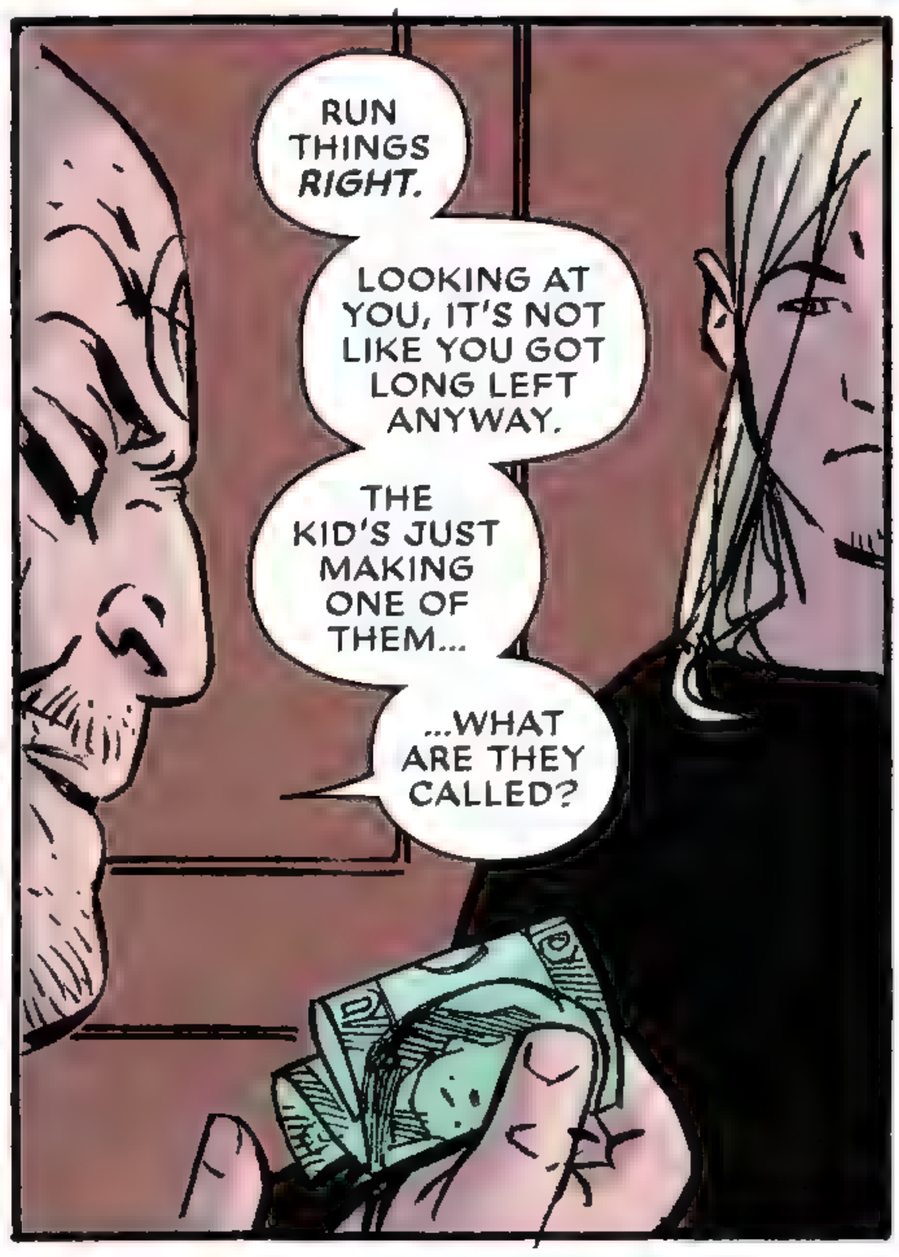
WHAT...
...IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

I DON'T KNOW, DAD.
HE'S LYING... HE...
DON'T JERK YOUR OLD MAN AROUND LIKE THAT...

...TELL HIM YOUR PLANS! DON'T BE SHY.

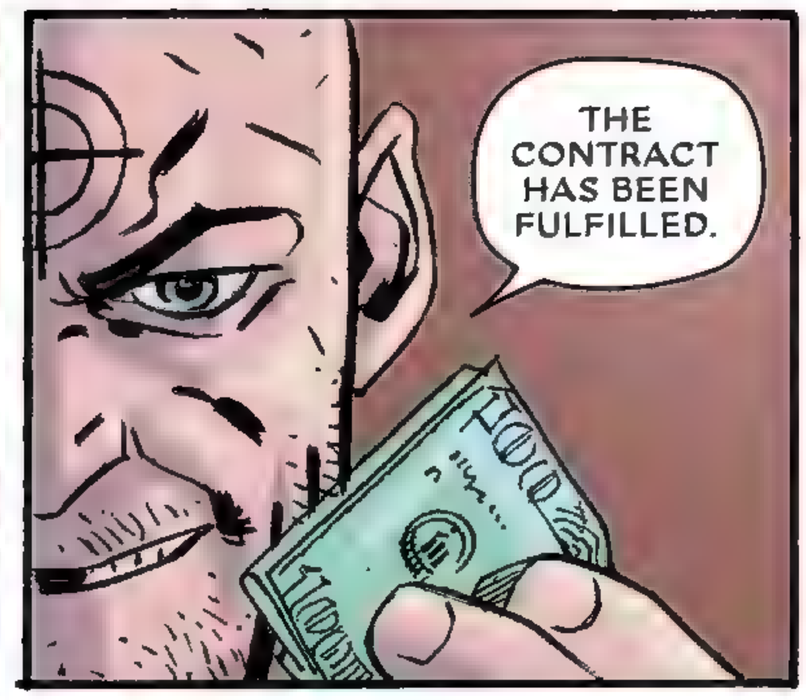
THIS GUY IS FULL OF CRAP, DAD. HE'S A KILLER. DON'T LISTEN TO ANYTHING HE SAYS.
FABIAN, QUIET.
BULLSEYE?

YOUR BOY AND TEODOR WERE PLANNING TO TAG TEAM AND TAKE YOU OUT.
ONCE THEY GOT YOU OUT OF THE WAY, FABIAN WAS GONNA RUN THINGS, BRING IN THE BLACK KNIFE CARTEL, CUT DOWN ON THEIR COSTS. INCREASE THEIR EARNINGS.


RUN THINGS *RIGHT.*
LOOKING AT YOU, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU GOT LONG LEFT ANYWAY.
THE KID'S JUST MAKING ONE OF THEM...
...WHAT ARE THEY CALLED?

SUCCESSION PLANS.

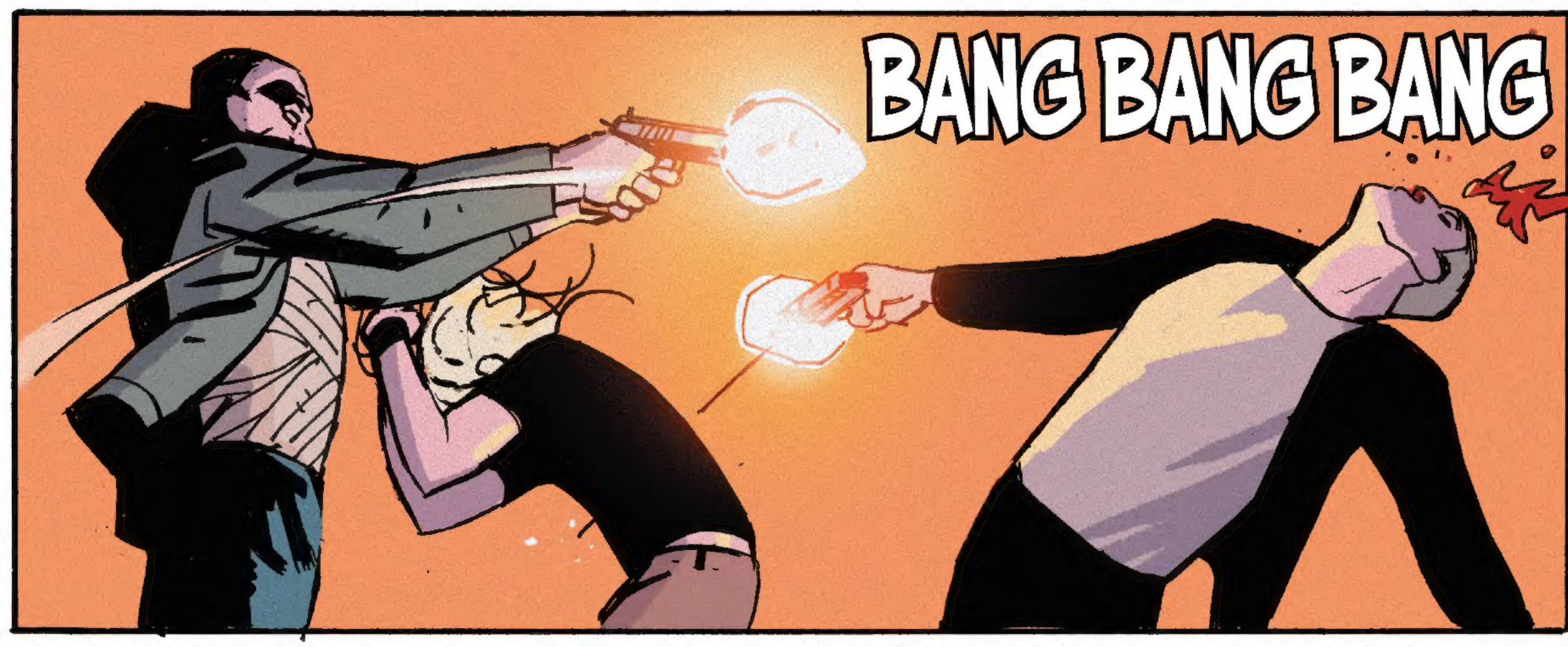
GUARDS.
ON IT, BOSS.
BULLSEYE, YOU'VE GOT YOUR MONEY. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEAVE. I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE THIS. IT'S A FAMILY MATTER.
YEP. ALL THERE.


THE CONTRACT HAS BEEN FULFILLED.

THWIK

THWAK

KRAK


BANG BANG BANG

WHAT DID YOU DO?!
WHAT?
IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS, ISN'T IT?
I KILLED YOUR DAD.

YOU WANTED TO RUN THE LOSANI FAMILY. HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.
I...

YOU'RE WELCOME.

I... I WANTED THIS...
BUT...
I DID...
I DON'T KNOW... I'M NOT READY...
KID...

...YOU'RE NOT EVEN *CLOSE* TO BEING READY.
THERE'S GONNA BE A WAR FOR YOUR DAD'S TURF.
YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO LAST A WEEK.
HELL, YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO LAST THROUGH THE *NIGHT.*

THEN *WHY* DID YOU...?
BECAUSE EVERYONE LOVES TO WATCH A CAR CRASH.
I DID IT BECAUSE YOU *SHOT* ME AND I STILL OWE YOU.

I DID IT SO I COULD SIT BACK AND WATCH THE WOLVES TEAR YOU APART.
BUT MOST OF ALL, KID...

...I DID IT BECAUSE I'M *ME.*
AND SOMETIMES... I JUST LIKE TO SEE PEOPLE SUFFER.
THE END.

BULLSEYE'S PLANNING HIS NEXT ASSIGNMENT, BUT IN THE MEANTIME, DON'T MISS THE ACTION IN . . .

DAREDEVIL #21

ON SALE NOW!

ALSO ON SALE THIS MONTH

KINGPIN #5

DAREDEVIL #22

ELEKTRA #5

ZONE